

## DAVIS HOTEL IN ASHES.

THE WELL-KNOWN WINTER RESORT  
RAZED TO THE GROUND.

The Mother of Mrs. Davis Had a Narrow Escape—Incidents of the Fire—Insurance—The Fertilizer Suit Settled.

RALPHIGH, N. C., April 29.—Special.—Early sunrise this morning found the well-known winter resort for the North-east people, the Davis Hotel, at Kittrell, wrapped in flames. Alarm was instantly given, and not a moment too soon. In three minutes after the sleepers in the south wing of the building rushed out. The smoke, confined by glass-enclosed porches, had become so stifling that life could not have existed in it. As it was, the guests fled in their nightwear, leaving clothes, and in some cases, watches and jewelry, behind. Many fine guns were also lost. Mr. Davis' mother, the venerable and amiable Mrs. Sheppard, had an extremely narrow escape. A heavy trunk was thrown down, closing the narrow stairway, and for a moment she was cutting off all escape. Madame had a French lady staying with her, blind and bewildered, lost her bearings, and with great difficulty and a little peril rescued by a gentleman, after the dense smoke had swept like a fiery torrent through the rooms and corridors. But for the generosity of Mrs. Sheppard, the French lady, who carried the bed and sparks clear of all the other buildings, the whole town must have been destroyed. As it was, a house belonging to Mrs. Henry, and close to the burned property, caught repeatedly, and was extinguished with great difficulty. Henderson was wired to for help, and responded with great promptness. A strong detachment of the look-and-ladder company, under command of Mr. J. D. Cooper, made the run in eight minutes on a special train, arriving in time to save the railroad property. Major Winter, being in Henderson, gave all necessary orders as to transportation, and the fire, in person to the scene. The hotel, 20 feet long, with a wing of seventy-five feet, all two, and in part, the three stories high, besides the billiard-room, concert hall, ten-pin alley, and several outbuildings, were reduced to ashes within an hour. A very small part of the furniture and equipment was saved. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Mrs. Davis has been carrying \$5,000 insurance, but owing to the recent introduction of every appliance to prevent or extinguish fire, had reduced it to \$1,000. Even \$2,000 would have been far under the actual loss. In the buildings also, she must have lost, first and last, over \$20,000. Besides this, the house was at a great expense furnished and equipped to suit the highest class of hotel patronage. By good fortune, Mrs. Davis saved her valuable billiard room, the safe, containing deeds and other valuable papers, went through the fire, and has not been opened.

The case of the State Board of Agriculture against the Durham Fertilizer Company, in Granville county, which has been pending for some time, was decided in favor of the State a few months ago. The settlement of the Board of Agriculture withdrew its appeal in the superior court. The order under which the fertilizer in Oxford was seized is to be set aside, and the fertilizers released to the fertilizer company, and each party to pay its own costs. This ends the suit, which has attracted much interest.

## SONG AND DANCE.

Interesting Combination Concert at Charlotte Thursday.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., April 29.—Special.—Thursday night was another gala night for Charlotte. The lovers of music were highly entertained at a combination concert at the Young Men's Christian Association Hall by the Young Men's Christian Association orchestra and the Orpheus quartette. Quite an interesting programme was rendered, and there was a fairly good audience to enjoy it. Mr. W. E. Hildreth, of Michigan, has been the leader of the band since its organization.

The Orpheus is a newly organized quartette, and appeared last evening for the first time. While they did not rival the patron god, they sang well, and their first appearance was a creditable one. The quartette had engaged the services of Miss Alice Jones, of Raleigh, as a support, and she was the lioness of the evening. Besides being one of the finest sopranos soloists in the State, she rendered a beautiful and her recitations were excellent last night. Miss Bonnie Oats, of this city, also assisted the boys and scored several hits for them.

The Banjo Club rendered one or two pieces at the earnest solicitation of the quartette.

Immediately after the concert closed a very pleasant German was given to the visitors of our city, in the Buford Hotel Hall. It was led by Mr. S. B. Walters and Miss Mary Moberg Young. There were twelve couples. The dance was continued until the small hours, when all voted it a great success.

The visitors present were: Miss Slade Smith, Cincinnati; Miss Bell, Raleigh; Miss Woodcock, Asheville; Miss Alice Jones, Raleigh.

Charlotte's impromptu Germans are always fine, but this was the finest.

## TWO BUSINESS FAILURES.

Abbott & Jones, Tobaccoists, and G. T. Abbott, Grocer—Other News.

WINSTON, N. C., April 29.—Special.—Abbott & Jones, tobacco warehousemen, assigned to-day, with J. L. Patterson trustee. The People's Bank, \$1,000; James A. Scholfield, \$250, are the preferred creditors. It is thought that the assets will cover the liabilities. The first came to Winston last fall from Danville, opened business in the old warehouse, which was destroyed by fire November 14th. They succeeded in getting a large brick house erected, and resumed business in January.

G. T. Abbott & Co., grocery merchants, also assigned to-day; E. R. Amis, trustee. The liabilities are \$3,000; assets, \$6,000. Preferred creditors are Richmond, Baltimore and Winston merchants. About fifty-five years old, died near Winston. At his request he will be buried with his old army blanket, in which he slept many nights during the war.

James L. Grogan, charged with forging a will to properly and poisoning Westley, a wealthy old bachelor farmer near Walnut Cove, last August, was tried in the Stokes County Court this week. The jury acquitted him in one case, and the State entered a nolle prosequi in the other. He will be sent to Virginia under a requisition from that State.

Andy Stevenson indicted for the murder of Polly Watson, near Danbury, Christmas.

Several Winston capitalists will erect a handsome hotel on the corner of Liberty and Fourth streets. The work is now progressing.

## GREENSBORO NEWS NOTES.

GREENSBORO, N. C., April 29.—Special.—Mothers, John J. and C. W. Taylor returned yesterday from America, Ga.

The cantata, "Voices of Spring," was given by the Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union at the female college, last night. Sixty children, all in appropriate costumes, represented flowers, birds, bees and frogs. It was very entertaining, and drew a good-sized audience.

A delightful German was given by the young men to the young ladies of the city at the armory last night. About fifteen couples participated. The beautiful figures were led by Captain D. Schenck, Jr., with the graceful Miss Louisa Peyton.

The darky, Charles Hendrix, alias Heary Bacon, in jail here for stealing baggage from the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley railroad, was yesterday identified

by a man from Reidsville as a horse thief, and he will be turned over to the Rockingham authorities when this county is through with him.

## CAPT. JAMES JONES WHITE DEAD.

The Professor of Greek at Washington and Lee Passes Away.

LEXINGTON, VA., April 29.—Special.—Captain James Jones White, professor of Greek and Greek history in Washington and Lee University, died at 6:30 this evening at his beautiful home on Nelson street, after a brief, but severe, attack of pneumonia. In his sixty-fifth year, his death has cast a gloom over the community and university, in which latter he has been a professor for forty-one years, coming here in 1852. He has been connected directly with the school ever since, and during General R. E. Lee's life was that gentleman's warmest friend and adviser in Lexington. His entire time has been devoted to the advancement of the school and the interest of the hundreds of young men who are here annually. His liberality and unostentatious manner will be greatly missed, while his faithful care in the welfare of the students cannot be replaced. As a senior member of the faculty and a man of long experience, his loss to the university will be great. Captain White went through the entire war as commander of the old Liberty Hill volunteers, the college company, and was severely wounded at the first battle of Manassas, where he participated with his company in the memorable Stonewall battle. Standing with the great soldier when he gave the command. He was an elder for many years in the Presbyterian Church, and was one of the few men who sat with Stonewall Jackson when he worshipped in this historic edifice. Dr. Reid White of Philadelphia, Mrs. Goldsby of Alabama, Mrs. Bruce of Louisville, Ky., and Miss Bell White and his wife, whose maiden name was Miss Mary Louisa Reid, daughter of Colonel Reid, one of the wealthiest and best-known men in Virginia.

After a heavy rain, and on muddy, slippery ground, Washington and Lee met their defeat at the hands of the University of North Carolina to-day by exactly the score they defeated the same school at Lynchburg last year—9 to 3. The game was loose and uninteresting all through, several of the players losing their feet, and receiving severe falls at critical places. The Redskins are clever batters, and good base runners.

On account of the death of Professor White, the game for Monday was cancelled, and all arrangements for their reception stopped. They leave to-morrow for home.

## ATTEMPT TO BURN A CHURCH.

The Oak Street A. M. E. Building Set on Fire in Petersburg.

PETERSBURG, VA., April 29.—Special.—A most determined attempt was made this morning about 1:30 o'clock by some unknown parties to burn the Oak-street African Methodist Episcopal Zion church (congregational). The building was not only fired in two places, but every gas burner was turned on. The hymn books were taken from the pews, and these, with all of the Sunday-school literature, were placed on the pulpit desk and set on fire. But for the prompt arrival of the fire department it is believed that the church would have been burned. The basement and upper part of the church were badly damaged by water, and the walls considerably defaced by smoke. The loss is covered by an insurance of \$5,000.

The third party people of Charlottesville held primary meetings to-day to select delegates to a county convention to be held on the 6th of May next, which will nominate a candidate for county clerk and district officers.

The Excelsior has been in session this week considering applications for liquor licenses. The applications of all those who have applied for licenses have been approved with one exception.

This city was visited this afternoon between 4 and 5 o'clock by a very severe electrical storm, and rain came down in blinding sheets.

During the storm this afternoon the freight depot of the Norfolk and Western Railroad Company was partly unroofed.

The match game of base-ball which was to have been played here this afternoon between the Virginia and Richmond clubs and the Petersburg Club had to be postponed on account of the rain.

## Victors in Defeat.

(Dedicated, by permission of the ladies of the Hollywood Memorial Association, of Richmond, Va., to the Confederate soldiers and sailors who in the "War Between the States" 1861-65.)

"All's quiet along the Potomac" to-day; A truce they are keeping, "The Blue" and "The Gray"; Encamped in the valleys the hosts of their lie.

The peace-fog above them Virginia's fair sky; Liberate to Freedom a reeling land drunk; While cohorts of Valor were marshalled and sank;

Where, in Liberty's name, death trafficked in strife, A red cross of fame paying down for each life.

The peace-fog of peace turns a sub-sol of blood, Where life-tides of heroes once poured as a flood;

Its iron deep furrowing hillsides and field, Finds a "Gray" or a "Blue" at rest on his shield.

So, from dust-hearts of braves the golden red stars; Where the minie balls whizzed the mocking bird sings;

Where the shot and the shell cut swaths 'mong the pines Virginia's red creeper the scarred forest binds.

The dove builds her nest where war-gales have flown, And wheat sheaves are gathered where bullets were sown;

Where canister showered its hell-molten rain, And smoke-clouds of conflict made lurid the plain;

Now the iron-weed veils the rifle-pit's edge; Grim ramparts the daisies and wild roses hedge;

The burdocks are growing where batteries stood, And squirrels are rearing their young in the wood;

Where the battle was fought; where leaf-mold grown red Made a couch-royal once for heaps of the dead.

The place, or the roll-call, what boots it to-day? Those dead men were heroes in jackets of gold;

With love of the Southland their hearts were aflame; For love of her died they; so, deathless the fame.

Unwitting they won; like Thermopylae's bravest, Laurel-crowned the ranks lie, in patriot bold.

When the iron-dog barked, and showed his strong fang

On the sea-wall of Sumter, volunteers sprang.

Like sowings of dragons' teeth, ripened, from ground

Where cravens no birthright have ever yet found.

From the gulf to the sea, step, step, marched the throng;

Its watchword "My Country"; the laugh or a song

Parting resolute lips, stern as Bruce's of old;

The armor of faith over hearts that were cold.

As those of their sires, who the Delaware crossed,

Things counted as gained that, for Freedom, they lost.

No break in that march; like the swell of a tide;

Like currents commingling a river beside;

Like clouds massed for tempests, winds sweeping the main—

Tramp, tramp, marched the boys, closing ranks o'er the slain,

For the war-god stood, like Achilles at Troy,

Darts aiming to strike and the bravest destroy.

No record can ever the full story tell Of those boys in Gray, who fought as they fell;

Each record, recording its officered list, Must score but a blank for the "unknown" that's missed.

What chisel shall carve them, in marble or brass, The courage that faced death for South-land alone?

What graver shall etch the leaf hearts of the men Who perished for love of our lost "might have been"?

Shall artists, with crayon, or pencil, or brush, Shall the soul of the man in Stuart's last rush?

Shall lingers have power to follow the flash Of the debonair knight, in raid or in dash,

Cross the flank of the foe? What magic of art May twang Sweeney's banjo, since played off its part?

In these tragic nocturnes? Hushed banjo and song; Gone cavalier times that to "Prince Jeb" or song.

Gone Moore's bold riders, staunch-hearted and true, Keen strategists raiding the boys in the Blue.

From far realms of space echo never shall bring Of the videttes, nor their drawn sabres' ring!

Shall canvas be woven so fair or so great That Ashby may ride still, defiant of Fate?

Shall Hollywood's ear catch the thrill of his cry: "My Redskins, charge!" and then watch his death sigh?

Gone they of Manassas, whose glad course was run Ere their day-dawn had seen the set of its sun,

Immortals they are! In the Temple of Fame A finger of glory hath craved each name.

The "voice of the sword" claimed a conquest that day, When Bartow unshathed, meeting death in the fray;

When the clay-toned, voiced prophecy's call: "Look! Jackson is standing there, like a stone wall!"

When the "Stars and the Bars" won lustre they'll keep Till the giants of the South eternally sleep;

Or the giants refreshed, her sleepers have won From the Leader of Hosts the plaudits, "Well done!"

In the garden of souls, "mild lilies of light," Repose the twin spirits, gallant Preston and White.

While Jackson, their chieftain, "crossed over" like these, Finds "rest" evermore "in the shade of the trees."

Not Prometheus had dared the impious thought The spark to relume by loved Pegasus caught.

Off the altar of life; in purpose of youth "Was returned to his God, for country and truth."

Ceased the bay of his war-gods, ended their chase, Turned to ash the heart's fire that flamed in his face.

Gone Rhodes, too, and Gordon, young Hampton and Marr, And Lee's "Gallant Pelham," eclipsed as a star.

While the South's call "to arms" throughout the States pealed, The "Horvitzers" and "Blues" ploughed many a field

For grim Death, the reaper; The harvests of slain Lay heaped in those furrows, like winnows of grain.

By Chivalry sired, they were knightliest Of Richmond, Queen City, who stood to those guns;

In prowess supreme, unconquered they died, Virginia's "Old Guard," her bulwark and pride—

McCarthy, Page, Gibson, Wise, Thornton! Liss' legions of heroes who bear on the soul

The name of Virginia, blood-written, I ween, As Calais, the lost, on the heart of her

One race and one country, one fame and one crown, Claimed the brothers, Conrad, two lives casting down;

And Coleman, the scholar, forsaking his pen, Girt his sword to his thigh and died with his men.

No wing in its flight finds an uttermost reach Where the dust of such braves no lesson shall teach.

When the true and the pure are called from the sod, Glad legions will bask in the smile of their God;

And, when the deeps of the seas shall give up their prey, There will rise vallant souls who fought for the Gray;

The plough-share of "Summers" their anchors have cast, "The Bonnie Blue Flag" is furled at the mast;

But a deathless renown is theirs on the main Who sank overwhelmed;

Who sank overwhelmed; Since their country but claimed a duty well done,

With guerdons of honor in her defense won.

Death binds not the South, nor the South-lands who died

To crown her "mong nations their glory and pride.

Of heritage pure, and of honor un-stained,

Proud queen she will reign, as always she has reigned.

Thick strewn as the star-dust 'mid cloud-land's high,

Are the graves of her dead she will treasure for aye,

For the peace of God's favor makes holy the ground.

Where the watchlights of Heaven shine back from each mound.

We'll guard them, then, these jewels are trusts To our cars in her breast, without price, or compare;

She'll wear them in pride when she comes to her throne, Nor the least one forget to honor and

Through long nights of pain she has counted them o'er,

As captives count sunbeams that gild the cell floor;

All shattered and broken in battle's fierce crash

She hid them in graves;

Like the soul's essence fine, escapes the tomb's thrall;

From the turf-caskets green, from ocean's vast pall

Dear vision of splendor in vestments of Gray!

Lee's chaplet of laurel may lack its one leaf;

The South's "Harvest Home" lack its one crowning sheaf;

Through Ramah a voice of lamenting may run

Sad Ruzpahs bemoan e'er sacrificed son;

But to nations unborn our cause and its chief

Shall teach a new faith; teach a righteous belief

In their deeds and their aims.

Bay-Crowned they shall stand all the ages to meet.

—Mrs. M. Sheffer-Peters.

University of Virginia, April 26, 1893.

The best values in Shirts can be found at FOURQUEAN, PRICE & CO.'s

## FINANCE AND COMMERCE

## THE CLOSING QUOTATIONS OF MONEY.

Offerings and Sales at the Richmond Tobacco Exchange—Internal Revenue Collections—Foreign Advances.

NEW YORK, April 29.—A fair amount of business was done at the Stock Exchange for a half holiday. The temper of speculation was decidedly bearish, owing to the expectation of the big loss in the bank reserve and the receivership proceedings in the case of the Toledo, Ann Arbor and North Michigan road.

The stock of the latter broke to 10½, but closed at 12. Richmond Terminal preferred opened ¼¢ lower than last night at 30, and after breaking to 27, rallied to 28½. Manhattan dropped 2½ to 10½ and recovered to 14½. National Cordage common declined 2½ to 57½.

Sugar 24 to 100%, Reading 14 to 25½, and Chicago Gas 14 to 84. Others were freely sold, but the bears found it more difficult to make the same impression on prices as in the cases alluded to. In a majority of instances the losses were 1491 per cent. There were several rallies; none of them, however, were very pronounced. The fact that the loss in the surplus reserve of the banks—\$2,027,000—was much less than generally expected, led to some covering of short contracts near the close, and prices rallied ¼ to ½ from the lowest, but the tone of the market was weak. Monday will be a holiday in Chicago and London, and this influenced some of the smaller speculators who had stocks to sell there out. Outstanding short interest is heavy in nearly all the prominent shares.

Sales—Listed stocks 157,000 shares; unlisted stocks, 47,000 shares. U. S. Treasury Balances—Coin, \$90,471,000; currency, \$16,487,000.

Money on call nominal, at 3 per cent; prime mercantile paper, 6½ per cent. Sterling exchange steady; posted rates, 48½ per cent; commercial bills, 48½ per cent. Government bonds firmer. State bonds dull. Railroad bonds weaker.

GRAIN AND COTTON EXCHANGE. RICHMOND, VA., April 29, 1893. Offerings—Wheat, 200 bushels; corn, 150 bushels; oats, 700 bushels; mill offal, 100 bushels.

Sales—Wheat, 200 bushels. Quotations—Wheat—Longberry, 75c. to 77c.; mixed, 73c. to 77c.; shortberry, 70c. to 75c.; No. 2 red, 74c. Corn—White, prime Virginia (bag lots), 53c. No. 2 white, 52c.; No. 2 mixed, 51c. Oats—No. 1, 35c. to 36c.; No. 2, 34c. to 35c. Rye, 60c. to 65c.

LIVE STOCK MARKET. RICHMOND, VA., April 29, 1893. Cattle—Receipts, 150; sales, 150. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 100; sales, 100.

Hogs—Receipts, 175; sales, 175. Prices—Cattle: Best, 5 to 5½¢, gross; medium to good, 4½ to 4¾¢, gross; common to fair, 2½ to 4c. gross; bulls, 2½ to 3c. gross.

Sheep—10 to 6c. gross. Lambs—7 to 10c. gross. Hogs—9 to 9½¢, net.

THE COTTON MARKETS. NEW YORK, April 29.—Cotton quiet; uplands, 7½¢; Orleans, 8¢, sales, 204 bales. Sea Island steady. Sales, 100 bales; sales, 7,559,750; June, 7,469,747; September, 7,559,750; August, 7,559,750; October, 7,559,750; November, 7,559,750; December, 7,559,750; January, 7,559,750.

Total visible supply of cotton for the week, 3,734,707 bales, of which 3,109,507 bales are American, against 4,202,685 bales and 3,549,985 bales, respectively, last year.

Receipts of cotton this week at all ports, 20,111 bales; receipts from plantations, 18,605 bales; crop in sight, 6,109,155 bales.

Total consolidated net receipts at all ports to-day and so far this week, 8,044 bales; exports to Great Britain, 4,293 bales; to Continent, 1,161 bales; stock, 64,854 bales.

GALVESTON, April 29.—Cotton nominal; middling, 7½¢; net receipts, 485 bales; stock, 45,433 bales.

HOUSTON, April 29.—Cotton dull; middling, 7½¢; net receipts, 1,152 bales; sales, 245 bales; stock, 37,855 bales; Great Britain, 3,013 bales.

BALTIMORE, April 29.—Cotton nominal; middling, 7½¢; stock, 7,001 bales.

BOSTON, April 29.—Cotton quiet; middling, 7½¢; net receipts, 716 bales; gross receipts, 1,249 bales; Great Britain, 2,090 bales.

WILMINGTON, April 29.—Cotton nominal; middling, 7½¢; net receipts, 31 bales; stock, 835 bales.

PHILADELPHIA, April 29.—Cotton steady; middling, 8½¢; net receipts, 343 bales; gross receipts, 943 bales; stock, 11,539 bales.

SAVANNAH, April 29.—Cotton quiet; middling, 7½¢; net receipts, 402 bales; sales, 1,125 bales; stock, 42,190 bales; Coastwise, 470 bales.

NEW ORLEANS, April 29.—Cotton quiet; middling, 7½¢; net receipts, 45 bales; sales, 2,350 bales; stock, 3,540 bales; Great Britain, 2,300 bales; Coastwise, 1,757 bales; Continent, 854 bales.

NEW ORLEANS, April 29.—Futures firm; sales, 3,900 bales; May, 7.25; June, 7.20; July, 7.32; August, 7.30; September, 7.41; October, 7.44; November, 7.48.

HOUSTON, April 29.—Cotton nominal; middling, 7½¢; net receipts, 50 bales; sales, 15,100 bales; Coastwise, 50 bales.

MEMPHIS, April 29.—Cotton easy; middling, 7½¢; net receipts, 75 bales; sales, 1,200 bales; stock, 61,438 bales.